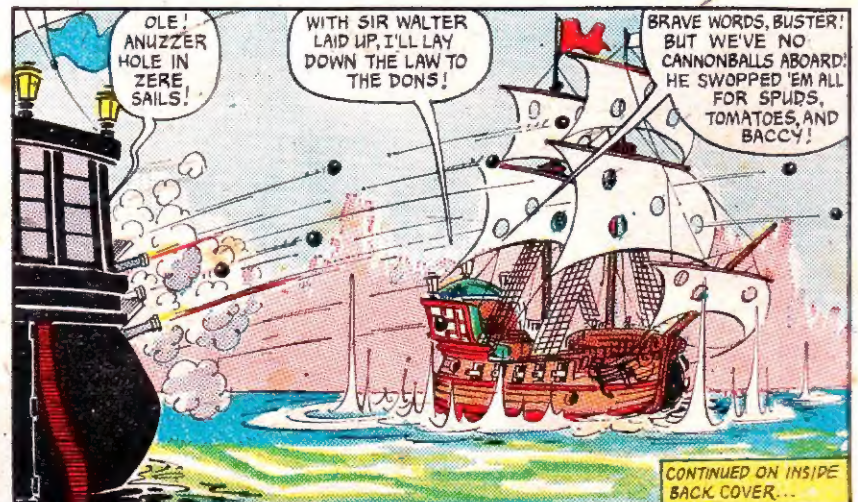
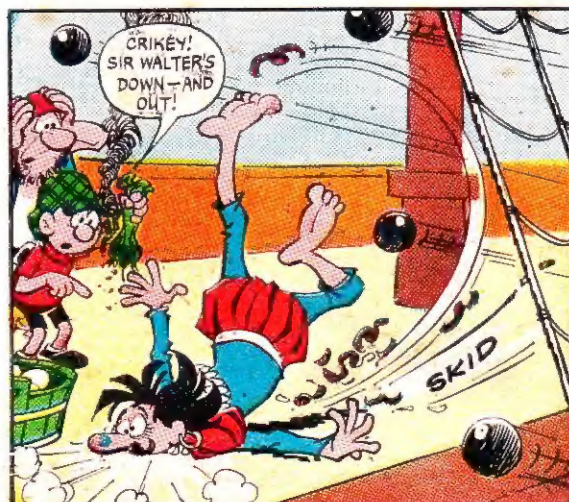
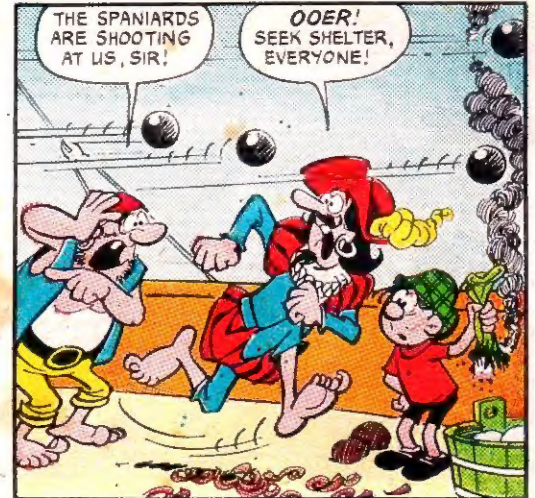
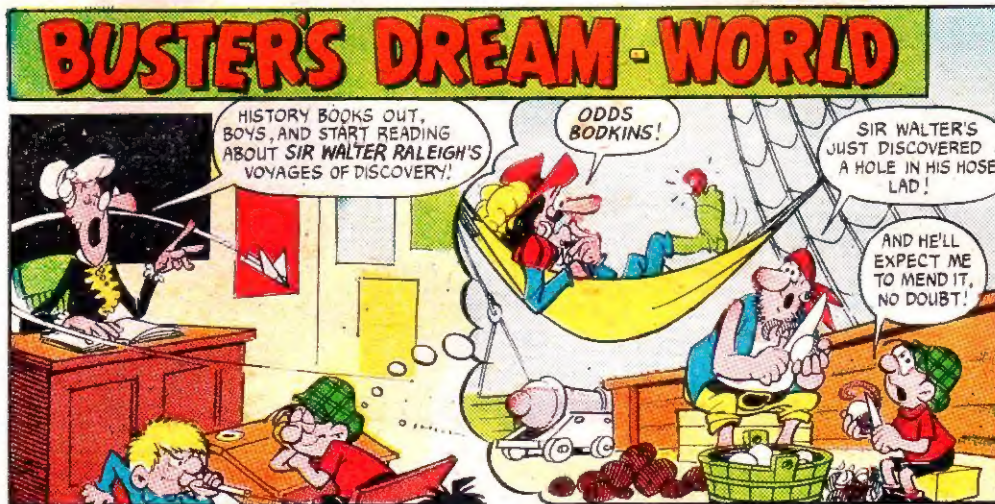


SUPER NEW STORY OF MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle** 23rd MARCH, 1968

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Danmark Kr. 1.50; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. 65; Norge Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .60; Sverige Kr. .75; Italia L. 120.



CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER...

ON A MISSION OF MERCY, GALAXUS STRODE ONWARDS . . . INTO UNKNOWN PERIL !

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus was marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout Japan. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he rescued a farmer and his family from a blazing house. After calming their fears, he carried everyone along the main railway line towards Osaka in a desperate bid to save the farmer's little girl, who had been injured in the fire . . .

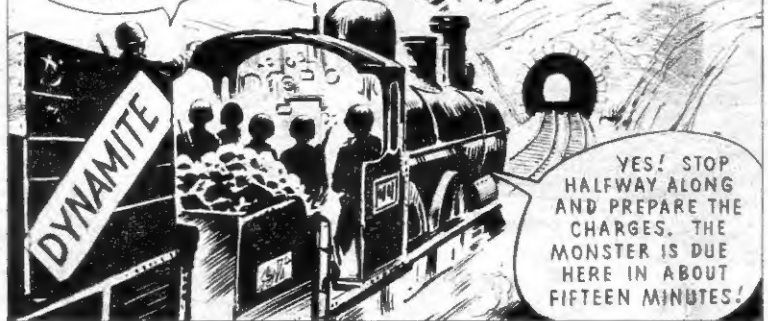


BUT UNKNOWN TO THE THREE FRIENDS, THEY'D BEEN SPOTTED . . . AND A CUNNING PLAN WAS IN OPERATION TO FINISH GALAXUS ONCE AND FOR ALL !



ABOARD THE ANCIENT TRAIN WERE SIX VOLUNTEERS . . . AND A CARGO OF DYNAMITE !

NANKAI TUNNEL AHEAD, CAPTAIN. IS THIS THE PLACE ?



QUICKLY, ONE WAGON WAS UNLOADED . . .

CHARGES WIRED UP, SIR. ALL IS READY !

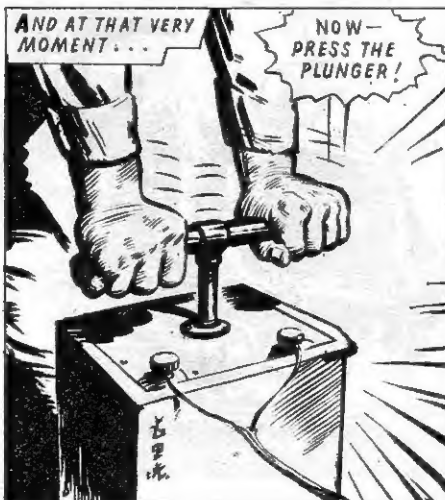


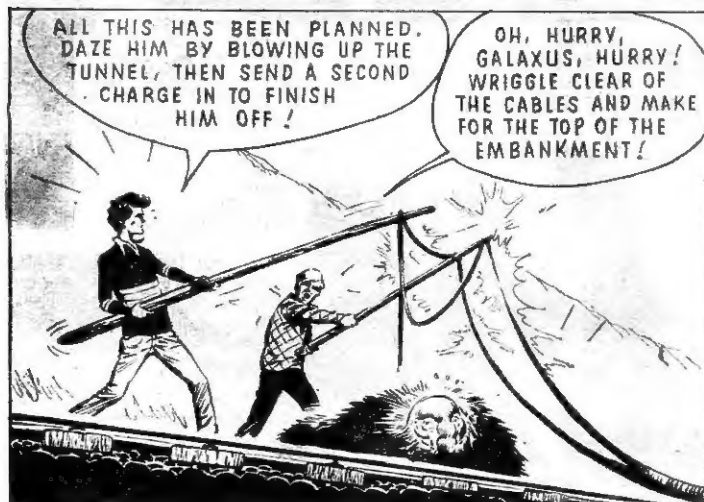
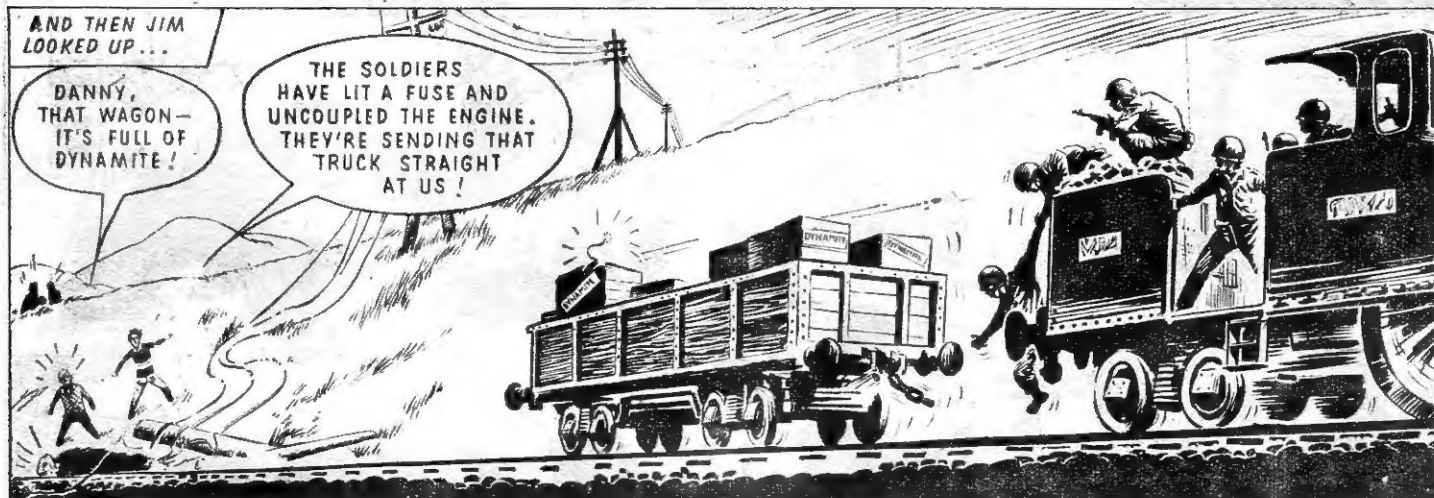
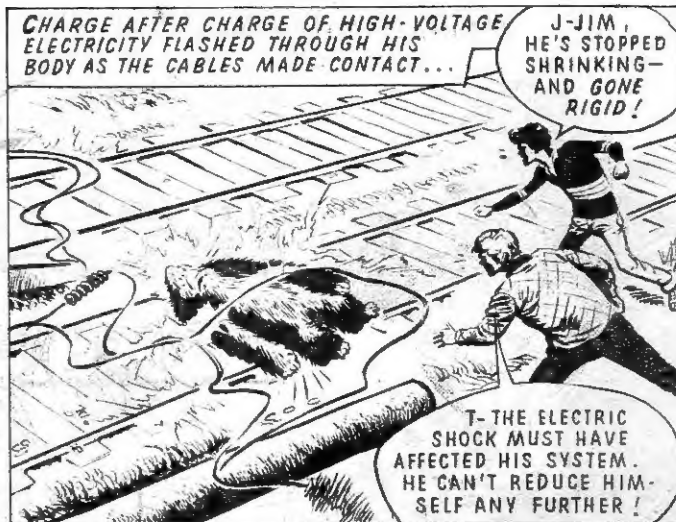
MINUTES LATER, THE ENGINE WAS PULLING THE REMAINING WAGON OF DYNAMITE INTO A DISUSED SIDING . . .

THAT'S IT. ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS WAIT . . . !



A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION SENT THE BRAVE COMPANIONS REELING!





WILL JIM'S BRAVERY COST HIM HIS LIFE? BE SURE TO READ NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE!

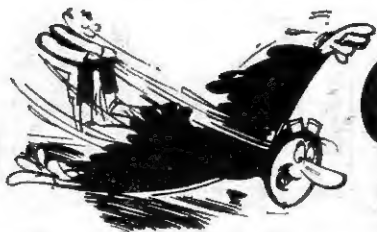
A black and white portrait of a smiling man wearing a dark bowler hat. The man has a friendly expression, with his eyes looking slightly upwards and to the right. The background is plain white.

A black and white line drawing of a horizontal wire with several birds perched on it. From left to right, there are four small birds facing left, two birds hanging upside down, two birds facing right, one bird facing left, one bird facing right, and two birds facing left. The birds have different patterns on their wings and bodies, suggesting different species or breeds.



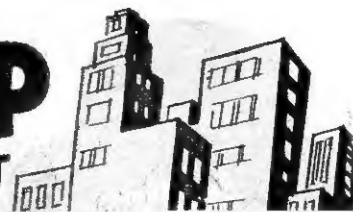
THE BUDGIES GET INVOLVED IN A BOXING MATCH NEXT WEEK! IT'S A KNOCK-OUT!

OUR BIRD-MAN CRIME-FIGHTER HAS SOMEONE ON HIS TAIL . . . BUT HE'S NOT RUFFLED!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



FED UP WITH HAVING CAPTAIN SWOOP ON HIS HEELS, RUINING HIS CRIMINAL CAREER, CATMAN BUILT A ROBOT BIRD-GIRL TO FOLLOW HIM AROUND. ONE KISS WOULD TRIGGER OFF THE MISSILE MISS. BUT SWOOP WAS FIRST THE TARGET OF ANOTHER FOE...

ARRGH!

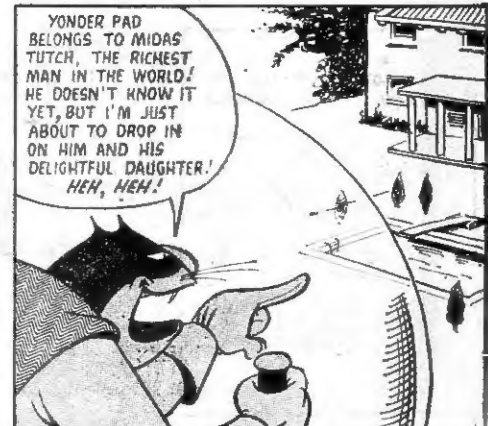
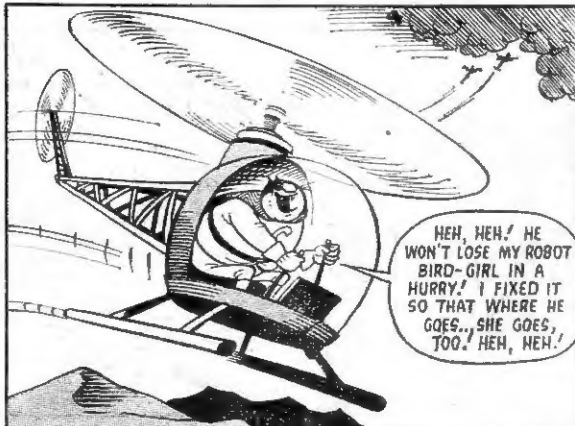
GET OFF MY LAND, YOU PESKY CROW!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT I'M NO CROW! I HAPPEN TO BE CAPTAIN SWOOP!

I DON'T CARE! STILL GET GOING!

RIGHT! I'LL TAKE THIS POOR, STUNNED YOUNG LADY ELSEWHERE AND GIVE HER THE KISS OF LIFE!

YEAH! YOU DO THAT!



WITH SWOOP OUT OF THE WAY, WILL CATMAN CASH IN AT LAST? MORE FUN NEXT WEEK!



TOM ARTO SPECIAL AGENT

Beat Your Neighbour!

THERE are more ways of undermining a country's morale than popping at the people with pea-shooters.

The authorities of Kustud knew this and were very jealous of the little land of Guzgogs. It was their ambition to grab this land and add it to their own; they preferred Guzgogs and Kustud together.

The Guzgoggers would have none of this; and they realised that the Kustudians were jealous of their prosperity.

They had a factory for making things that nobody wanted, and as nearly everybody was a nobody, these goods sold very well.

The most prosperous factory of the lot was the animal supply factory. Here they made humps for flat-backed camels, stripes for plain tigers, trunks for travelling elephants, and lots of other useful things such as knee-caps for apes. These were sold at two ape knees for a penny!

Kustud, on the other hand, had only one factory, but nobody could think of anything to make and so they carried on manufacturing nothing. As nobody wanted any of this, they had a factory full of nothing and couldn't get rid of it.

No wonder they were jealous of Guzgogs, their wealthy neighbour.

They plotted. All plotters do this. It's a habit of plotters. Practically all plotters spend their time plotting plots and nobody had a pottier lot of plotters than Kustud.

"I have it," said the first plotter suddenly, his eyes lighting up.

"What is it?" the others cried eagerly.

"A plan!" replied the plotter. "We'll go to

Guzgogs, break into their broadcasting centre and do some damage to a programme. It would cause depression."

"What are you going to do? Sing to 'em? That would depress anybody. Me, included," said one of the others nastily.

"No," retorted the first plotter. "We simply break into the building, pinch the six one o'clock pips and cart them away."

That night a stealthy figure broke into the radio centre and, before daylight, was back again in Kustud with six pips in a bag.

THE PLOTTER'S EYES LIT UP



To describe the effects upon Guzgogs would be almost impossible. The people listened expectantly and, hearing no pips, threw their watches away thinking them to be of no further use.

As it happened, Guzgogs had different ideas to other lands. Most countries had either a Prime Minister, a President, or a Dictator. Guzgogs had a Foreman.

He was a wise man and wore a large watchchain which hung down to his feet. On this was hung a small brush; this kept his shoes clean when he walked.

Something, he knew, had to be done! There was no time to waste, and but one solution.

Tom Arto!

The great man was summoned. Very soon he was in the presence of the Foreman.

"So the pips have been stolen," said Tom Arto. "Does that make much difference?"

"Rather!" replied the Foreman. "People are complaining. They think the one o'clock pips are the best part of the programme."

"You have pips at nine o'clock?" asked Tom.

"Yes—but the one o'clock pips are the most important."

"Have you six pips at nine?"

"Yes."

"Why not use three of them at nine, and three at one?" suggested our Tom.

"They think they are being swindled if they don't get six full pips," sighed the Foreman.

Tom frowned.

"Do you suspect any particular enemy country?" he asked.

"Yes—Kustud! Their next move will be to make explosive powder. We don't want to be blown up with Kustud powder. Do something, quickly!"

Tom bowed low and left right away.

Soon he was at the Kustud royal palace.

"Have you any plotters?" he asked.

"Tons!" said the King. "Come in."

Tom faced the plotter.

"You went to Guzgogs radio centre, popped in, pinched the pips and popped off on purpose!" he challenged.

The plotter turned white, realising the game was up.

"Give me the pips," said Tom.

"Can't! I've fed 'em to the dogs," came the reply.

"You've fed the pups pips? Right! If you think Guzgogs have no pips you're mistaken."

He returned to the Foreman of Guzgogs and placed ten round objects on the table.

"What are these?" asked the Foreman.

"My namesakes—tomatoes," replied Tom Arto. "Squeeze them and you will find hundreds of pips. Use six at a time; no matter how often the Kustudians pinch them, you will still have enough to last you until Pancake Day."

"You're wonderful!"

"I know," said Tom. "Pip, pip!"

(More fun with Tom Arto next Monday!)

OUT NOW! These Four Thrilling All-Action Picture Stories

FJORD OF FEAR No. 337

For two men who were sworn rivals, this daring commando mission in war-torn Norway became a crazy underwater race against death.

TAKE UP ARMS No. 338

John Blakeney had always been content to leave the fighting to others—until hatred led him to Anzio where he took his chance to hit back.

TWO DAYS TO DOOM No. 339

It was a weapon capable of inflicting such terrifying devastation that London and most of Southern England were in grave danger of being wiped out at a single blow!

THE HUMAN BOMB No. 340

In a desperate bid to free his men from the clutches of the Japs, Top Sergeant Ironside discovered a menace that could set the whole Pacific aflame.

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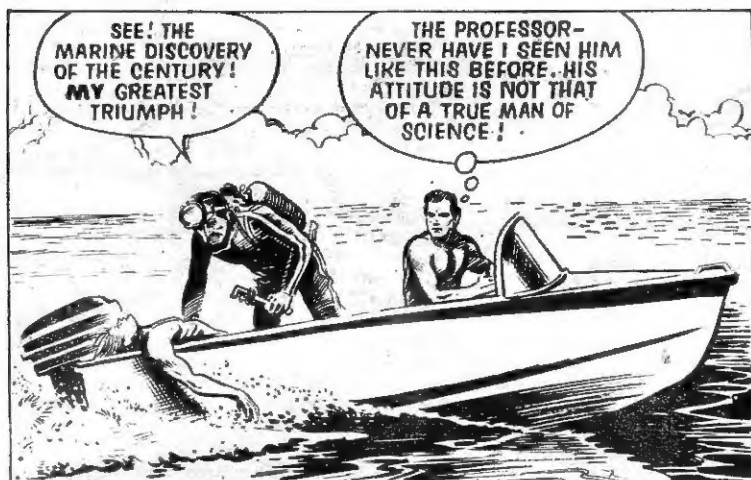


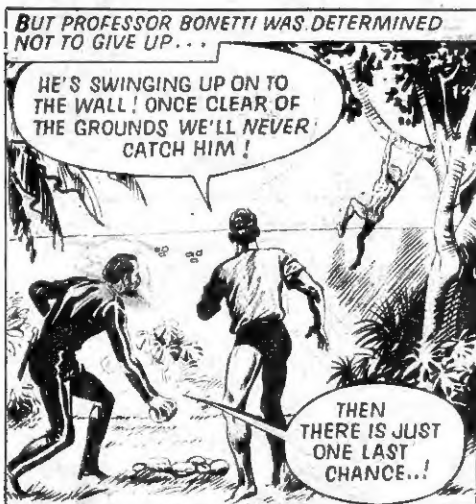
BONETTI GAZED UPON HIS DISCOVERY . . . THE AMAZING FISHBOY !

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. But on reaching the Persian Gulf he was captured by a ruthless Italian scientist called Sergio Bonetti . . .

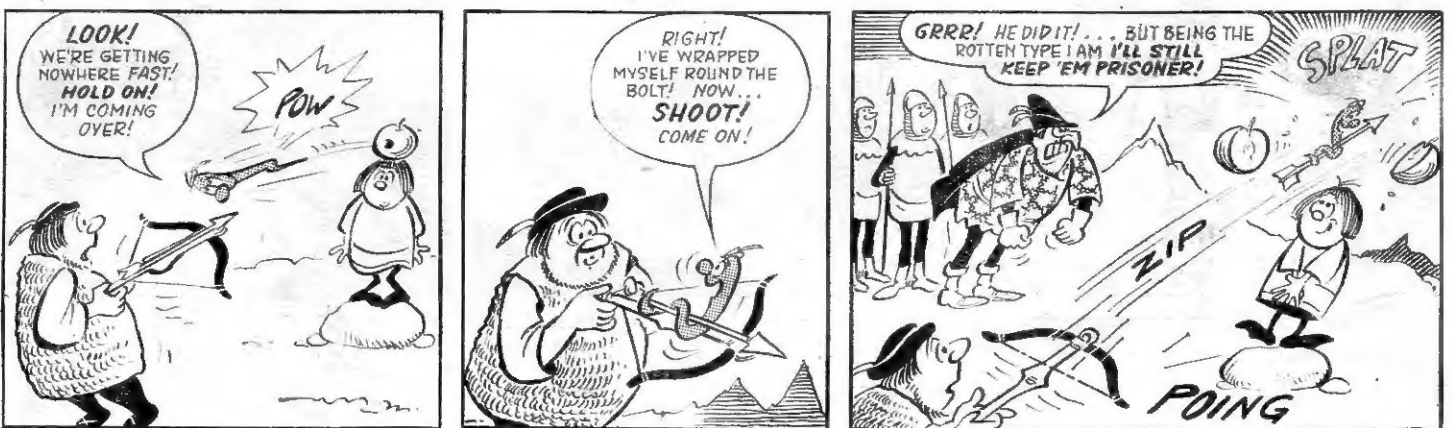
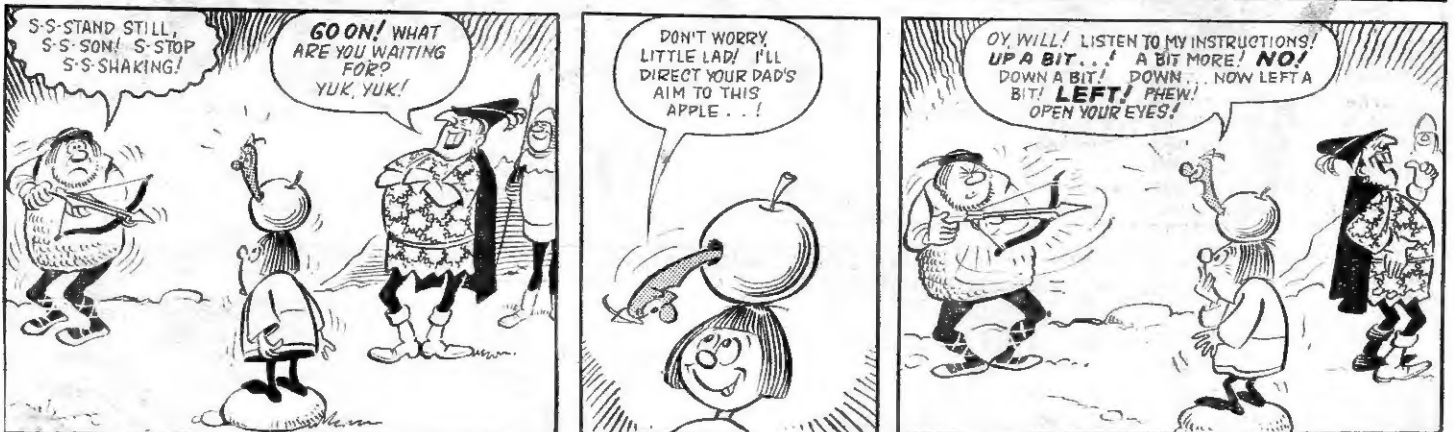
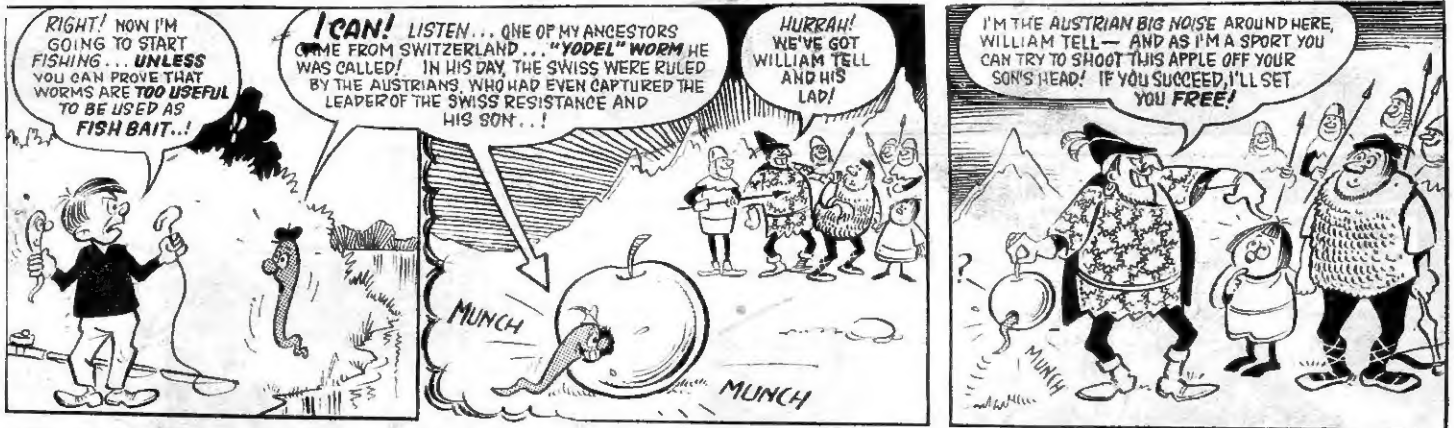




DISASTER SEEMS BUT SECONDS AWAY! IS THERE NO ESCAPE? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

INVADING AUSTRIANS GET THE POINT OF "YODEL" WORM'S ANTICS!

Wonder Worm



NEXT WEEK, THE SAGA OF THE ELUSIVE SCARLET WIMPLE WORM! YOU'LL FIND HIM A COMICAL CHARACTER!

CHARLIE WAS BEMUSED BY AN AIRPORT—IT WAS "PLANE" HE HADN'T SEEN ONE BEFORE!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Charlie Peace, arch-villain of Victorian London, had been tricked into entering a time-machine which had transported him forward to the year 1968. He found his old hide-out unchanged and continued his career of crime, but many things puzzled him in this new era...

AN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT WAS AWE-INSPIRING TO THE VICTORIAN VILLAIN. CHARLIE GAZED AROUND, WIDE-EYED...

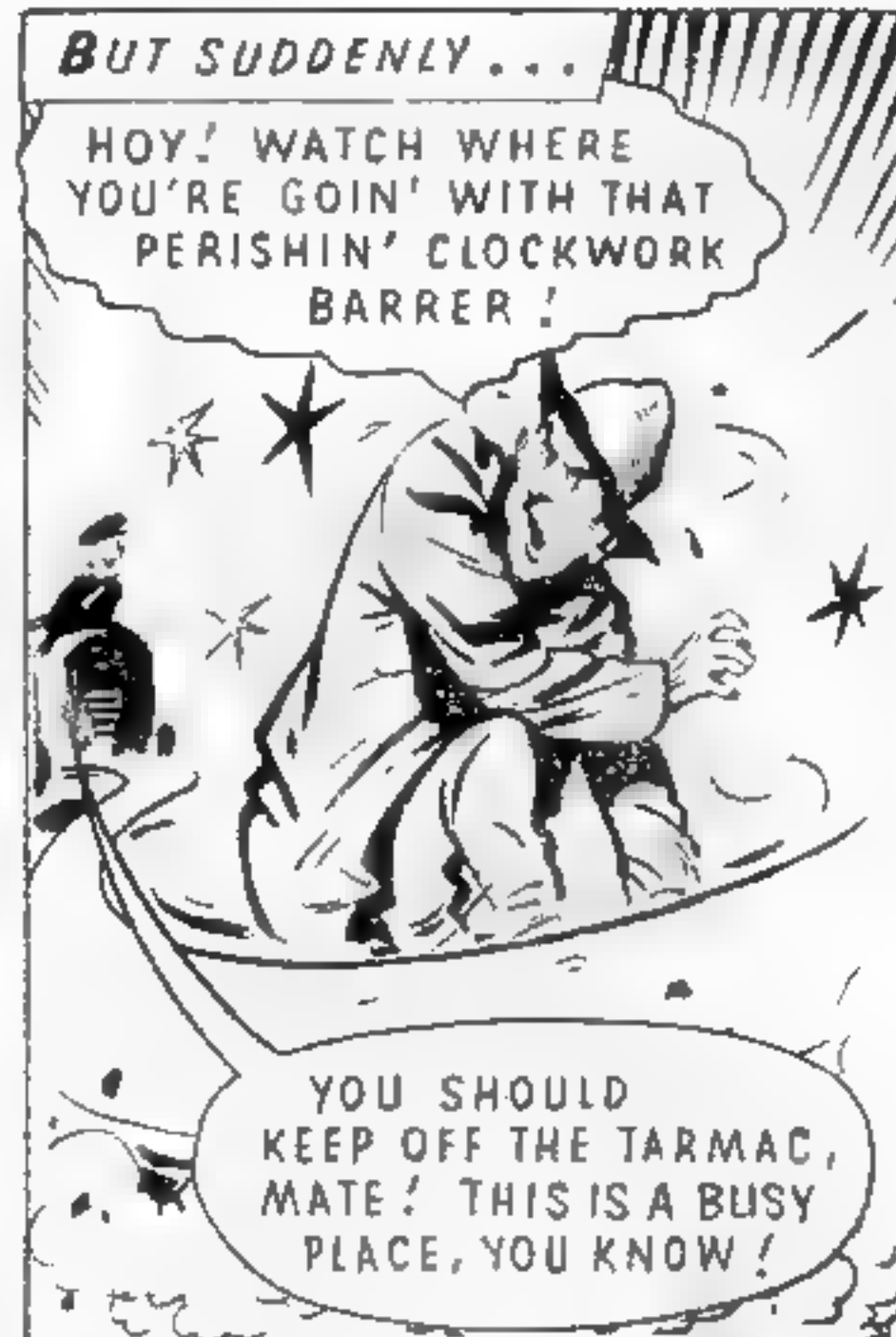


AIRPORT
RECEPTION
AREA

STONE THE CROWS,
I WONDER WHAT AN AIRPORT
IS? DON'T TELL ME THEY'VE
GONE AND INVENTED SHIPS
WIV WINGS!

BUT SUDDENLY...

HOY! WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOIN' WITH THAT
PERISHIN' CLOCKWORK
BARRER!



YOU SHOULD
KEEP OFF THE TARMAC,
MATE! THIS IS A BUSY
PLACE, YOU KNOW!

A PARTY OF CHAMPION
SPORTSMEN HAD JUST
ARRIVED ON A
TRANSATLANTIC JET...

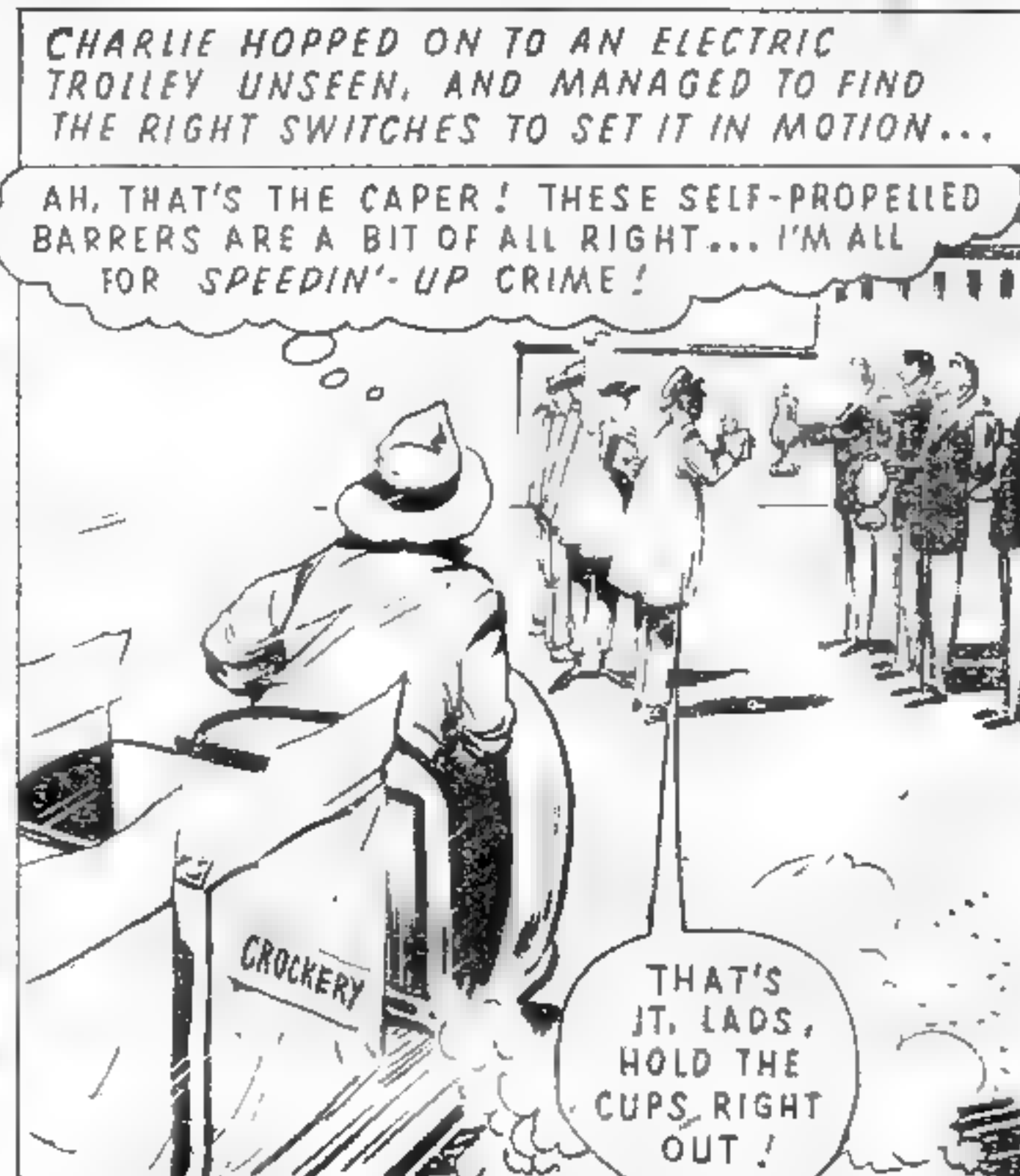
Y'KNOW, THAT COVE WAS
RIGHT, THIS IS A BUSY PLACE...
AND NICKIN' THOSE SILVER CUPS
WILL KEEP ME OCCUPIED IN A
MOST PROFITABLE MANNER!



WOULD YOU MIND
POSING FOR THE PRESS,
LADS? IT'S NOT EVERY DAY
THAT OUR INTERNATIONAL
TEAM RETURNS LOADED
WITH TROPHIES!

CHARLIE HOPPED ON TO AN ELECTRIC
TROLLEY UNSEEN, AND MANAGED TO FIND
THE RIGHT SWITCHES TO SET IT IN MOTION...

AH, THAT'S THE CAPER! THESE SELF-PROPELLED
BARRERS ARE A BIT OF ALL RIGHT... I'M ALL
FOR SPEEDIN'-UP CRIME!



THAT'S
JT, LADS,
HOLD THE
CUPS, RIGHT
OUT!

NO ONE TOOK ANY NOTICE OF THE
SPEEDING ELECTRIC TROLLEY,
UNTIL...

TA, MATEYS!
I'LL TAKE THE
SILVERWARE OFF
YER 'ANDS!



HEY!

CHARLIE WHIZZED
AWAY WITH THE
STOLEN TROPHIES...

STOP, THIEF!

HUR, HUR!
NOBODY'LL CATCH
OLD CHARLIE
NOW HE'S
MOTORISED!



CONTINUED
OVERLEAF—

PEACE WAS BUT AN ALSO-RAN WHEN MATCHED AGAINST A SPRINTER!

THE MASTER-CROOK HAD SPOKEN TOO SOON, HOWEVER...

TERRY WILL CATCH THE THIEF, LADS... HE WON HIS TROPHY FOR SPRINTING!

HOY, WHAT THE HECK! THAT FLIPPIN' 'UMAN GREY'OUND IS OVERTAKIN' ME!

REALISING HE HAD TO ACT FAST, CHARLIE DIPPED HIS FREE HAND INTO THE BOX BESIDE HIM...

TRUST MY LUCK TO 'AVE A RECORD-BUSTIN' RUNNER ON ME 'EELS! I'LL HAVE TO CHUCK SOMETHIN' AT THE PERISHER...

IN HIS ANXIETY, PEACE HAD TAKEN HIS HANDS OFF THE CONTROLS. NEXT MOMENT, THE TROLLEY COLLIDED WITH A PETROL BOWSER...

OWWWW!

PETROL

BANG!

THE FOOL! HE...

THE FALLING SILVER CUP CUT THE ATHLETE SHORT...

UUUH... I'VE TRIPPED!

HUR, HUR! YOU CAN KEEP THAT CUP, MATEY... I CAN SPARE IT! I'VE GOT THREE MORE!

CHARLIE SAW A CHANCE TO ESCAPE...

I'LL NIP OVER THIS FENCE, AND KICK THE STEPS AWAY... THAT'LL SCOTCH THE REST OF 'EM!

AFTER HIM, CHAPS!

GARN, YOU'VE SHOT YOUR BOLT, YOU LOT! I'LL BE MILES AWAY BY THE TIME YOU'VE CLIMBED THIS FENCE!

IT'S UP TO YOU, BILL!

BUT THE VICTORIAN VILLAIN WAS IN FOR ANOTHER SURPRISE....

YOW! 'TAIN'T FAIR!

I DON'T NEED TO CLIMB THE FENCE, YOU ROGUE... I WON MY CUP FOR THE HIGH-JUMP!

THE CHAMPION ATHLETE PAUSED TO PEER AT THE TROPHY CHARLIE HAD DROPPED...

AH! I'LL JUST SEE IF THIS IS MY CUP THE VILLAIN'S DROPPED!

SWIPE ME! IF THIS GOES ON, I'LL BE FOR THE 'IGH JUMP MESELF!

CHARLIE DIDN'T PAUSE...

THROUGH THIS GATE, TOM! WE'LL SOON CATCH UP WITH THE VILLAIN!

NOT IF I CAN 'ELP IT, YOU WON'T!

NEW ROAD

DANGER WET CEMENT

PEACE SAW ANOTHER WAY TO BAULK HIS PURSUERS...

THERE HE GOES!

HAH, THIS NEW ROAD WILL FOX 'EM...



ANOTHER EXCITING EXPLOIT OF THE MASTER-THIEF IN NEXT MONDAY'S ISSUE!

STRANGELY DRESSED GUNMEN COVERED THE TWO PALS ON THEIR UNDERGROUND JOURNEY!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, Nutty Slack and his pal, Clarence Todworthy, had been robbed of five thousand dollars by a gang which included the Twin Terrors, a notorious wrestling tag-team. After taming the Terrors, and handing them over to the police, the pals were chased by gangsters. They sought refuge inside the ghost-train of an amusement arcade, but ran into even bigger trouble.

THE STARTLED PALS FOUND THEMSELVES COVERED BY A PAIR OF ARMED AND EERIE FIGURES...

KEEP STRAIGHT ON DOWN THE TRACK, FELLERS - THE BOSS IS EXPECTING YOU!

UUULP! S-SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE A JOY-RIDE, CLARENCE!



NUTTY WAS RIGHT! FOR, AS ONE OF THE GUNMEN SUDDENLY PULLED A LEVER...

WE'RE SWERVING ON TO A BRANCH LINE...HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THAT BRICK WALL!



BUT AT THE LAST SECOND, A SECTION OF THE WALL SHOT UP AND THE TROLLEY HURTLIED THROUGH...

CLOWNING!



HAAAAAP!

GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, BOYS!

THE PALS FOUND THEMSELVES GAZING AT A STAGGERING SIGHT...



CRUIKEY! THE CHAP WITH THE SNOWY BEARD! WE MUST HAVE LANDED IN FATHER CHRISTMAS'S PARLOUR!

WISE GUY, HUH? WELL, I AIN'T NO SANTA CLAUS, BUD...

...MY NAME'S CHICK KARGO! AND YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW THAT I RUN THINGS AROUND HERE... INCLUDING THIS AMUSEMENT ARCADE!



THE PALS REALISED THAT THEY WERE LOOKING AT THE LEADER OF THE GANGSTERS WHO HAD BEEN CHASING THEM...

YOUR NAME'S CHICK KARGO? GOSH, THAT'S FUNNY...I'VE GOT AN UNCLE CALLED KEN TUCKEY!

STILL CLOWNING, EH? I SUPPOSE IT WAS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE TO BEAT UP THE TWIN TERRORS?

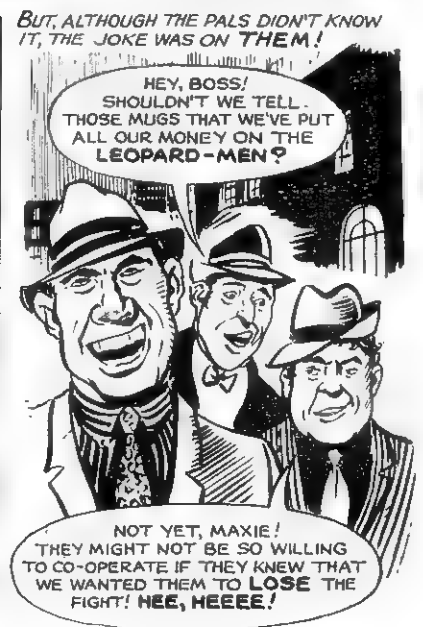
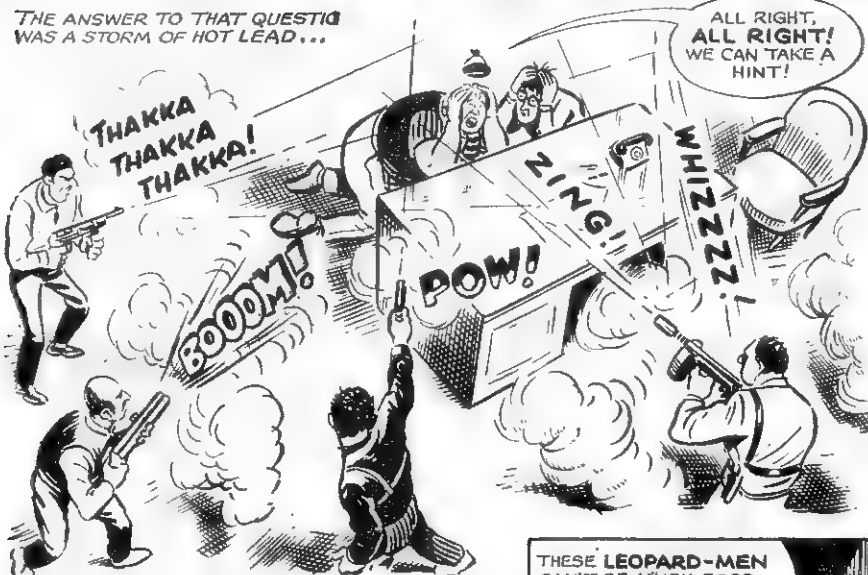


THE HARSH LIGHT OF A TABLE-LAMP WAS DELIBERATELY AIMED INTO NUTTY'S EYES...



WELL, I HAPPEN TO BE THE TERRORS' MANAGER... AND I DON'T LIKE GUYS WHO PUT MY MATMEN OUT OF ACTION JUST BEFORE THEIR NEXT BOUT!

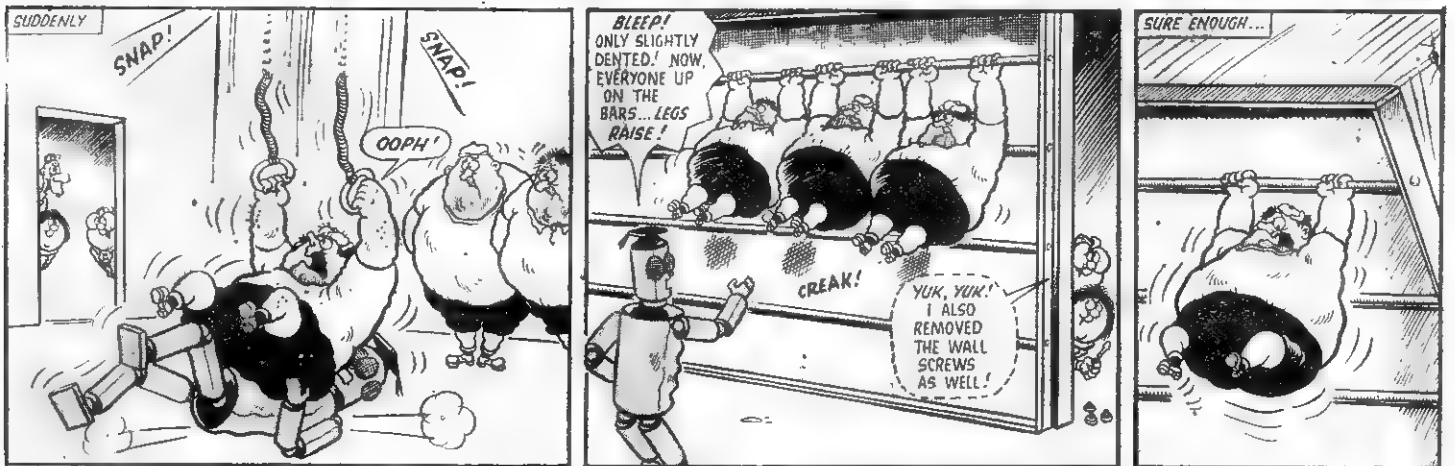
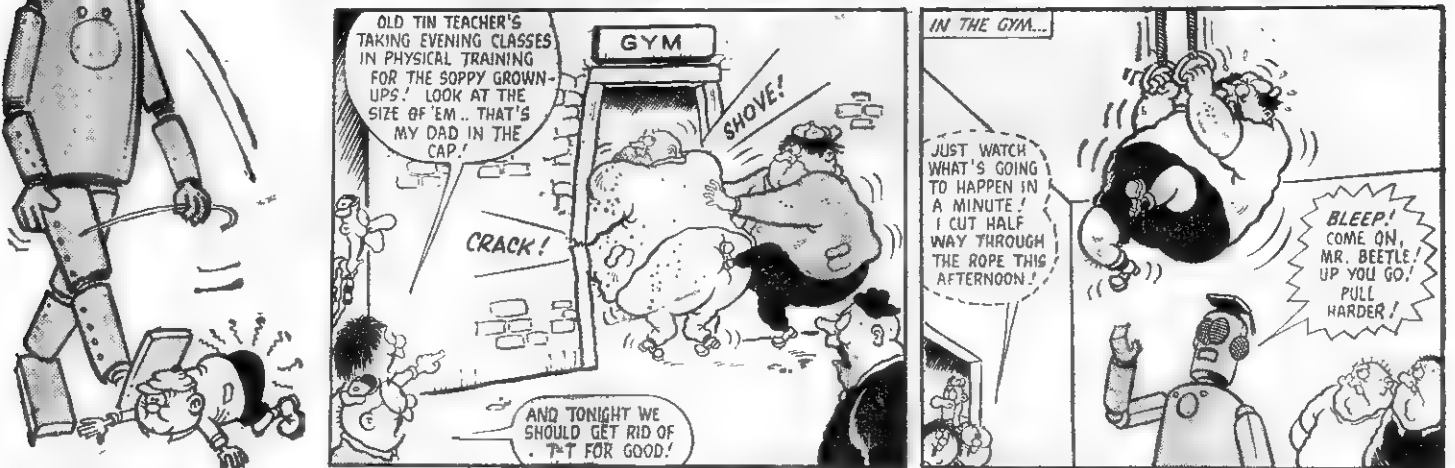
HEY! MIND THAT LIGHT...



HOW WILL NUTTY AND CLARENCE REACT TO SUCH A SITUATION? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

T-T COMES UNDER PRESSURE FROM SOME OVERWEIGHT GROWN-UPS!

Tin TEACHER



A TRIP TO AN EXHIBITION OF ROBOTS GIVES TIN TEACHER A CHANCE TO SHOW OFF HIS SKILLS NEXT WEEK!



HEY, GANG... HERE'S

BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

WOW! More winners of luvverly lolly! These members have won 10s. each in our "Pocket Money" contest: **Philip Buckels**, Southport; **Kevin Fitzgerald**, Slough; **David Fletcher**, Tamworth; **Neil Harding**, Birmingham; **Paul Hurley**, Brighton; **Rhys Jones**, London, N.8; **Michael Myers**, Anfield; **Ian Neale**, Loughton; **Martin Round**, Birmingham; **Peter Warren**, New Malden. Worth being in my Club, isn't it? Your old pal, **BUSTER**

Is your Birth Date shown?

27th MARCH, 1957

6th JANUARY, 1959

22nd JULY, 1956

31st MAY, 1961

2nd NOVEMBER, 1958

18th SEPTEMBER, 1960

LOOK, mates... more dates... and stacks of super prizes. If the exact day, month and year of your birth is here, you can claim any one of these smashing awards: **Disguise Outfit**, **Pocket Knife**, **Fountain Pen**, **Model Vintage Car Kit**, **Writing Folder**.

Write your choice on a postcard, together with your full name, address and date of birth, then solve this week's easy puzzle:

CROWN STERN DROVE SWAIN BOWL

Strike out one letter in each of the above words and you'll find the names of five British birds—simple isn't it?

List your answers neatly on the postcard, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 28th March. Overseas members have until 18th July.

Only readers who sent in Buster Club joining forms by 11th March to reply, mind!

A VERY PRECIOUS POUND!

Warrington member, **Neil Higgins**, writes to tell us this exciting experience when he went to meet his father at the golf club: "Surprise of surprises—out came my dad with **Bobby Charlton**! They had been playing golf together, and Bobby came over to our car where I talked to him about football. I asked for his autograph, but no one could find any paper. Finally, my dad pulled out a pencil and a pound note and Bobby signed that. As you can imagine, this is now my most treasured possession." And what a temptation to spend it, Neil!

STICKY, SPEEDY AND STEVE

From Stockport, **Stephen Hallworth** writes: "I thought you might be interested to learn of my two rather unusual pets. They are **Stick Insects**, and I call them 'Sticky' and 'Speedy' (he's the fast one).

"I don't know if you've ever seen a stick insect, but they are very strange looking, and eat nothing but privet! They don't drink water either—just the juice from the plant.

Last year I won a first prize of 5s. for **Sticky** and **Speedy**, and I was congratulated by the Mayor of Marple." Now **Speedy** and **Sticky** win you another cash prize, **Stephen**!



MEET FOUR MORE BUSTER FANS!

Rowland Pound, below, comes from **Kidderminster**, and lists **woodwork**, **model building** and **plane-spotting** as his hobbies.



Meet Birmingham member, **Leonard Mason**, smiling above. Football is his favourite sport, and he collects football programmes too.



And this is a Whitby member, **Keith McMillan**. His hobbies are collecting stamps and fishing—and he has a pet fish at home as well!

Eyes down—to meet **Thomas Furnish**, of **Leyburn**. He likes helping his dad on their farm, where they have a cow named **Bluey**!



with 00 Scale Figures

A NEW TABLE GAME—where the Cricket Enthusiast can reproduce, at will, all the finesse of the great Summer game. Play your own:—**TEST MATCHES! COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIPS! GILLETTE and CHARRINGTON CUP MATCHES!** With all the skill of real cricket:—bowling, double wickets and all the **OUTS**, such as clean bowled, stumped, caught, **L.B.W.**, run out, etc. Spin, leg and off breaks. Hits for six, four and odd runs.

COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Figures, Stumps, Ball.

DISPLAY EDITION **22/11**

As above, together with Green Baize Cricket Pitch.

CLUB EDITION **45/11**

Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Departmental Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stockists, to:-

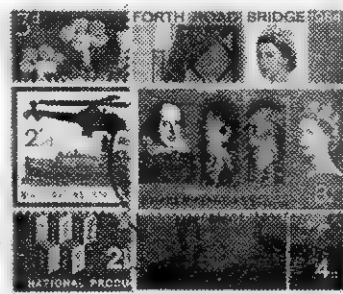
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(Please tell your parents you are applying)

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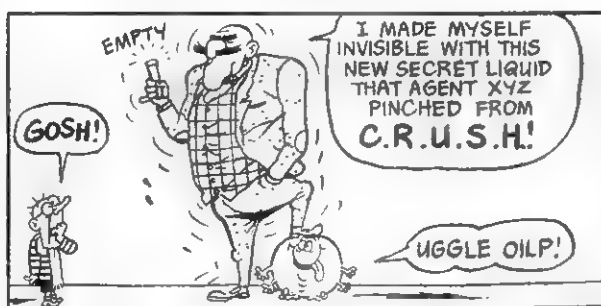
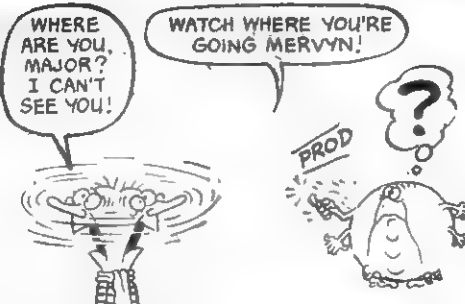
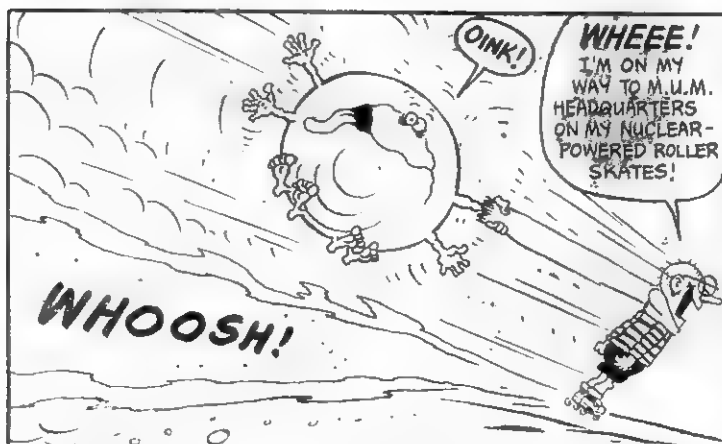
THIS WONDERFUL OFFER includes many superb and giant stamps: **CUBA** fabulous space set of 2 Gagarin and Titov; **RWANDAISE** MINT super giant flower stamp. Historic visit of **Popo Paul** to United Nations. Fabulous **CEYLON & NEW ZEALAND** railway stamps (cat 2/9). **GT BRITAIN** Silver Jubilee: **CZECHOSLOVAKIA** super dog set of 2. Giant **POLAND** racing yachts **RWANDAISE** leprosy giant. **URUGUAY** wonderful bird pictorial. Great total of 160 different (catalogued over 20/-) for only 3 x 4d stamps to those asking to see our "Square Deal" approvals—all stamps guaranteed genuine

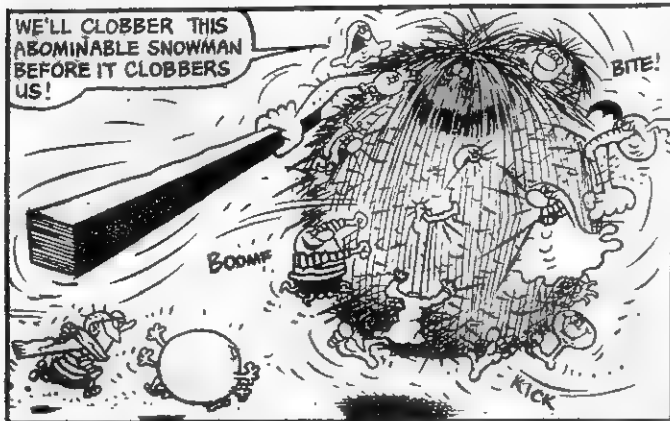
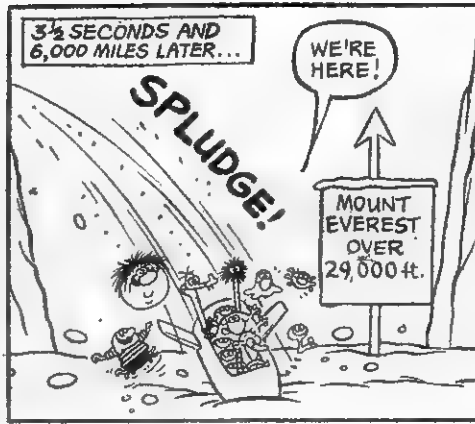
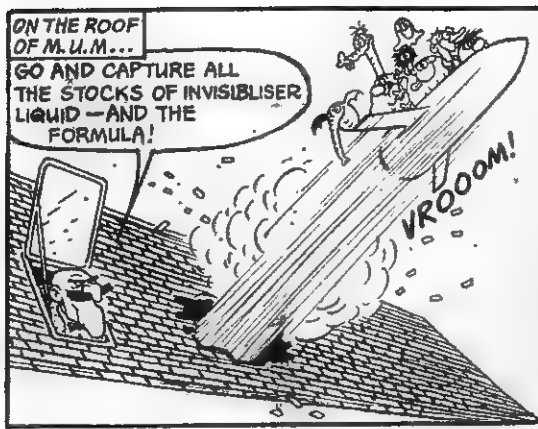
Please tell your parents you are writing

STERLING Stamp Service Dept. B61 Lancing, Sussex

★ **MY ADDRESS:** Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

MERVYN WAS STOPPED IN HIS TRACKS... BY NOTHING!



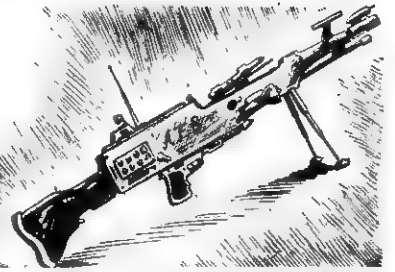


WILL THIS LATEST TRICK GET MERVYN AND HIS PAL DOWN? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

THRILL TO THIS NEW ADVENTURE OF MICKY AND HIS AMAZING TOY!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel had become the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which changed into a real weapon when certain key-words were uttered. Micky had used the gun to rescue his father from a gang of spies. Later, the Marvels and their frisky dalmatian dog, Banjo, set out from their Cornish home ...

SOMEWHERE ALONG THE DESERTED COASTLINE...

NOW THEN, MY LAD... I THINK IT'S TIME YOU DEMONSTRATED TO ME THE SECRET OF THE MULTI-GUN... IF SUCH A THING IS POSSIBLE!

HERE IN THIS SHELTERED COVE WILL DO FINE, DAD! THE NEAREST HOUSE IS NEARLY A MILE ALONG THE SHORE!

FROM HIS AMMUNITION POUCHES, MICKY SELECTED ONE OF THE MANY MISSILES WHICH COULD BE FIRED FROM THE MULTI-GUN...

AN ARMOUR-PIERCING ROCKET! BUT AT THIS MOMENT, IT'S JUST A TOY-MADE OF PLASTIC, AND UTTERLY HARMLESS... RIGHT?

RIGHT, DAD...

...BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I FIT IT INTO THE MULTI-GUN... MOVE THE MASTER-SWITCH TO "ON"!

CLICK!
O.F.S.

AND SHOUT THE MAGIC KEY-WORDS! AFS. -AVENGER FROM SPACE!

INSTANTLY, A FAINT GLOW SEEMED TO ENVELOP THE AMAZING GUN...

NOW, DAD... STAND BACK! THAT OLD ABANDONED METAL BUOY WILL DO FOR A TARGET!

MICKY PRESSED A BUTTON ON THE GUN'S FIRING-PANEL, AND...

GOOD GRIEF!

ZZZZZZ!

THWAAAAM!

IN THE HANDS OF THE BAFFLED SCIENTIST, THE MULTI-GUN REMAINED BUT A TOY!



IN WONDERING SILENCE, THE MARVELS DROVE BACK TO THEIR PICTURESQUE TURRET-HOUSE, OVERLOOKING THE HARBOUR. AND THERE THEY FORGOT ALL ABOUT SPELLMAN!



NOT EVEN MRS. BRODIE, THE MARVELS' HOUSEKEEPER, KNEW THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION...



WHAT IS THE SECRET OF THE PACKAGE? FIND OUT IN NEXT MONDAY'S SENSATIONAL INSTALMENT!

1,000 WATCHES TO BE WON!



500 beautiful pendant watches for girls - delicately engraved with fine link chain.

Anglo Ace is giving away 1,000 watches to the winners of this competition - 500 for boys, 500 for girls. And it's so easy to win! Here's all you do:

Below are two pictures of Anglo Ace in action. The pictures look the same, but picture 'B' has small differences from picture 'A'. Just count the differences on picture 'B' and enter the number you can find in the entry box. Then complete the sentence, telling Anglo Ace what you like best about Anglo Bubble Gums, and you could win a watch!

You have three tries, for which you should enclose EITHER one Snips wrapper, OR two Bubbly wrappers and one Candy Gum wrapper, OR two Bubbly wrappers, one Peak and one Black Cat wrapper. After you've filled in your entry, send it with the correct number of wrappers to:

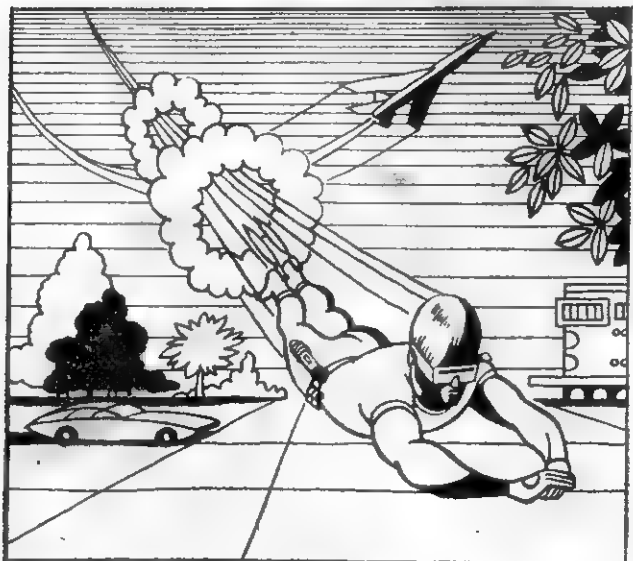
Anglo Watch Competition
18-20 St Andrew Street, London EC4 (Comp)

But hurry - the competition closes 6 May 1968.

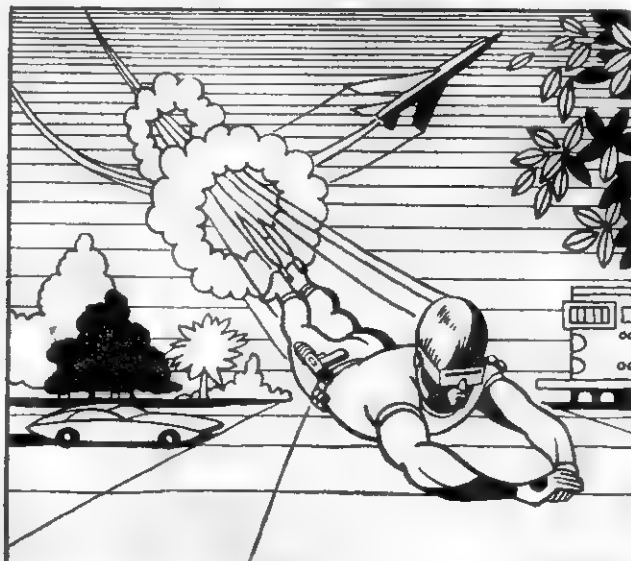


500 Anglo Ace watches for boys - the kind he uses in his adventures!

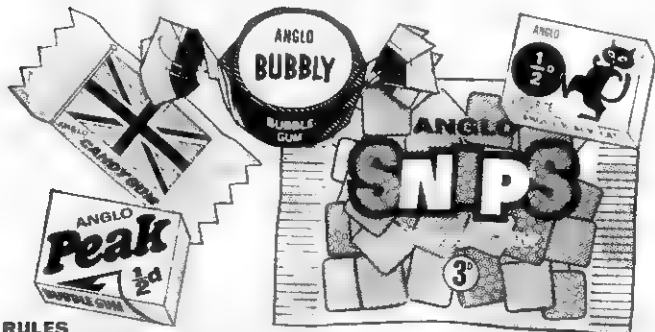
How many differences can you spot?



A



B



RULES

The competition is open to all children aged 10 and over, living in the UK, and is open to all children of Anglo Confectionery Ltd, their advertising agents, and any other children of Anglo Confectionery Ltd.

Age will be taken into consideration. No competitor may win more than one. Competitors indicated as being on the entry form will be eligible for boys' prizes only, and girls' prizes will be available for girls only.

The judge's decision is final and legally binding in all circumstances. Correspondence is not allowed.

Each entry submitted must be accompanied by EITHER one Snips wrapper OR two Bubbly wrappers and one Candy Gum wrapper, OR two Bubbly wrappers and one Black Cat wrapper.

Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT. Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT.

Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT. Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT. Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT.

Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT. Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT. Boys' prizes will be made in INK or BAL POINT.

Please read the rules carefully. Fill in the form and send it with correct number of wrappers to:

PLEASE COMPLETE IN BLOCK LETTERS.

Fill in the form and send it with correct number of wrappers to:

1st TRY	2nd TRY	3rd TRY

ANGLO WATCH COMPETITION
18-20 ST ANDREW STREET
LONDON EC4 (COMP)

Complete the following sentence in not more than ten words:

I always buy Anglo Bubble Gums because _____

I agree to abide by the rules of this contest. I enclose EITHER one Snips wrapper, OR two Bubbly wrappers and one Candy Gum wrapper, OR two Bubbly wrappers, one Peak and one Black Cat wrapper.

If you are a boy, tick here ☐ If you are a girl, tick here ☐

Write 'boy' or 'girl' on the bottom left-hand corner of the envelope.

First name _____ Age _____

Surname _____

Address _____

Town _____ County _____

TO THE PALS' RELIEF, THE ARMED STRANGER PROVED A FRIEND!



The SKID KIDS



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal, "Brainbox" Cox, were taking time off from the garage they were managing. They chanced upon an old race track, and put their vintage racer through its paces. Then the owner of the track arrived on the scene...

THE MAN CARRIED A HEFTY SHOTGUN...

WE-WE'RE SORRY, SIR, WE DIDN'T MEAN TO TRESPASS ON YOUR PROPERTY!

BRAINBOX NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED...

GOODNESS GRACIOUS, I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT YOU! I SAID IT WAS DANGEROUS FOR YOU HERE BECAUSE THERE'S ANOTHER CAR JUST STARTED LAPPING THE TRACK!

THERE IT GOES! MY SON IS DRIVING!

HE'S GOING PRETTY WELL... THAT'S SOME SPEED HE'S DOING!

THE ENGINE SOUNDS GOOD, TOO!

THE CAR COMPLETED A LAP AND PULLED IN...

WE'D LIKE TO RACE AGAINST YOUR CAR! HOW ABOUT IT? SAY, TOMORROW AFTERNOON AT THREE?

OKAY, SIR... THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! IT WILL GIVE US THE CHANCE TO TEST OUR RACER TO THE LIMIT!

THE SKID KIDS DEPARTED...

HIS SON DIDN'T SEEM TOO PLEASED AT US BEING AROUND! HE DID NOTHING BUT GLARE AT US!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, BRAINBOX! HIS DAD WAS FRIENDLY ENOUGH!

BACK AT THE GARAGE...

IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT I ALMOST FORGOT WE WERE ROBBED LAST NIGHT! WELL, I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE NO-ONE BURGLES US AGAIN! I AIM TO RIG UP A SAFETY DEVICE, SIMON!

OKAY, PAL! YOU GO TO IT! I'LL PUT THE CAR AWAY!

FUNNY, BUT I'M SURE I'VE SEEN THAT MAN WE MET AT THE TRACK BEFORE SOMEWHERE! PERHAPS HIS PICTURE APPEARED IN ONE OF MY RACING BOOKS?

SIMON LOOKED THROUGH SEVERAL MAGAZINES BEFORE HE STRUCK LUCKY...

AH-AT LAST! I KNEW I'D SEEN HIM! SIR RICHARD STANDARD, THE MILLIONAIRE...



SIMON HURRIED TO TELL HIS PAL...

HEY, BRAINBOX... I THOUGHT I RECOGNISED THAT CHAP! I'VE FOUND HIS PHOTOGRAPH! JUST WAIT TILL I TELL YOU WHO HE IS!

WAIT, SIMON! DON'T OPEN THE DOOR!



IT WAS TOO LATE - SIMON WAS IN...

WHY? WHAT'S WRONG?



YOU'VE SET OFF MY BURGLAR ALARM, THAT'S WHY! WHEN YOU OPENED THE DOOR...IT OPERATED THAT WIRE THAT LEADS TO THE CASH TILL...

...THE TILL IS PULLED OFF THE DESK AND IT FALLS DOWN ON TO THIS SEE-SAW ARRANGEMENT...



...THEN THE OTHER END OF THE SEE-SAW COMES UP AND KNOCKS THAT PEG OUT OF THE WALL. THIS RELEASES THE WIRE HOLDING THE SHELF ON WHICH ARE TWO BUCKETS...



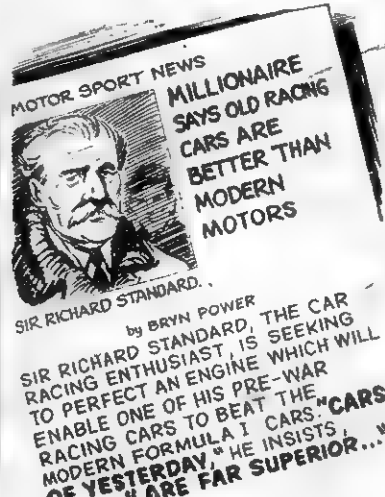
AAARGGHH!

...BOTH FILLED WITH RED PAINT! THERE...IT WORKS, TOO! THAT SHOULD STOP BURGLARS PINCHING OUR TAKINGS!

VERY GOOD! ONLY IT'S ME YOU'VE CAUGHT...NOT A BURGLAR! NOW, READ THIS WHILE I GO AND CLEAN MYSELF UP!



SORRY ABOUT THAT, SIMON... STILL, IT'S JUST AS WELL WE TESTED IT, EH? HA, HA!



MOTOR SPORT NEWS
MILLIONAIRE SAYS OLD RACING CARS ARE BETTER THAN MODERN MOTORS
SIR RICHARD STANDARD.
by BRYN POWER
SIR RICHARD STANDARD, THE CAR RACING ENTHUSIAST, IS SEEKING TO PERFECT AN ENGINE WHICH WILL ENABLE ONE OF HIS PRE-WAR RACING CARS TO BEAT THE MODERN FORMULA 1 CARS. "CARS OF YESTERDAY," HE INSISTS, "ARE FAR SUPERIOR..."

WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH US?



CAN'T YOU SEE? IF WE RACE AGAINST HIS CAR TOMORROW...AND BEAT IT, HE'LL BE SURE TO BACK US TO TAKE ON THE FORMULA ONE CARS! WE COULD BE IN NEXT MONTH'S GRAND PRIX!

ONE RACE HOLDS THE KEY TO THE SKID KIDS' FUTURE! DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE!

PERIL FROM BELOW

After a deep test hole had been bored at an oil drilling site in a remote Welsh valley, vast hummocks appeared, causing havoc. The chief scientist, Dr. Dick Rivers, flew to London and reported to his superiors that huge creatures had been seen, but he was laughed at, and told to return to the site. As he and Peggy Penfold, a girl pilot, flew over the Vale of Neath they saw a gigantic insect disappear into a railway tunnel...

KNOWING THE TUNNEL LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND, THE DRIVER ON THE FOOTPLATE OF THE CRACK EXPRESS EXPECTED TO SEE DAYLIGHT AFTER FOUR MINUTES OF DARKNESS, BUT INSTEAD...

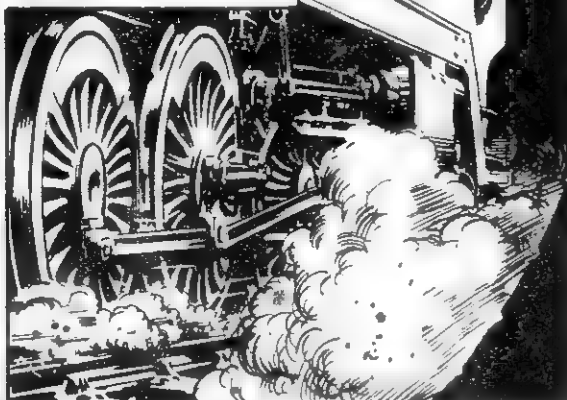
ARROW!
SLAM ON THE
BRAKES, JOE!



WHAT'S
UP?

DO AS
I SAY!

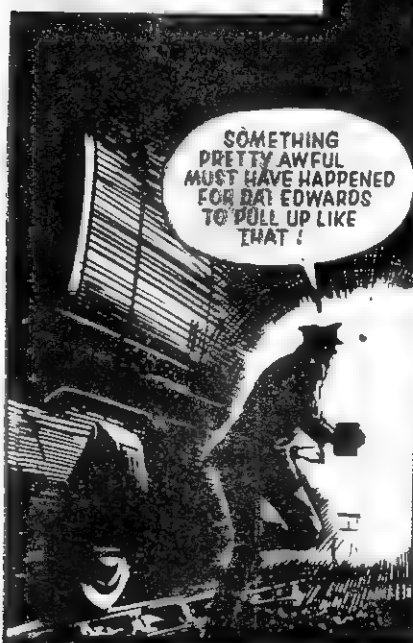
WITH STEAM GUSHING
AND METAL SCREAMING
AGAINST METAL, THE
BIG ENGINE WENT
SKIDDING ON...



CAUGHT UNAWARES, PASSENGERS
WERE HURLED IN ALL DIRECTIONS,
HEAVY LUGGAGE CRASHED DOWN,
AND ALL WAS CONFUSION...



IGNORING THE SHOUTS AND
CRIES, THE GUARD LEAPT
DOWN INTO THE DARKNESS
AND RAN TOWARDS THE
FRONT...



SOMETHING
PRETTY AWFUL
MUST HAVE HAPPENED
FOR DAI EDWARDS
TO PULL UP LIKE
THAT!



WHAT'S
UP, DAI?
GLORY BE! THE
TUNNEL HAS
COLLAPSED!

IT
WENT THROUGH
THERE, I SWEAR
IT DID! A
GREAT WHITE
THING! HORRIBLE
IT WAS!

GRADUALLY THE GUARD PIECED
TOGETHER THE SHAKEN DRIVER'S
STORY...

A MONSTER, DAI?
IT COULDN'T HAVE
BEEN! YOU MUST
BE SUFFERING
FROM SHOCK!

BUT I
SAW IT!
AS PLAIN
AS I'M
SEEING
YOU!

NOBODY'LL
BELIEVE A
YARN LIKE
THAT!



MEANWHILE, AS THEY FLEW ON TOWARDS THE DRILLING SITE, DICK RIVERS STILL FOUND IT HARD TO BELIEVE WHAT THEY AND THE ENGINE DRIVER HAD SEEN...



AND AT THAT MOMENT IN A MINE IN THE RHONDDA VALLEY...



AND TO THE NORTH NEAR THE BRECON BEACONS...



UNAWARE OF THESE AND OTHER HAPPENINGS, DICK RIVERS ARRIVED AT THE DRILLING SITE...

ALL QUIET ROUND HERE NOW, DOC! WHAT'S NEW WITH YOU?



WITHIN MINUTES OF ARRIVING, DICK RIVERS MADE A PHONE CALL TO LONDON...

...YES! I SAID A LARGE CREATURE SIMILAR IN APPEARANCE TO A WOOD LOUSE; MISS PENFOLD, THE PILOT, IS HERE WITH ME - SHE WILL BEAR ME OUT!

AND IN LONDON AT THE END OF THE CONVERSATION...

DR. RIVERS MUST BE OVERWORKED OR SOMETHING! IT'S HIGH TIME HE TOOK A REST! ARRANGE WITH HIS DEPARTMENT TO HAVE HIM SENT ON LEAVE, MISS DODSWORTH - AND - ER - GET ME THE FILE ON MISS PEGGY PENFOLD, ONE OF THE COMPANY'S PILOTS!

YES, SIR!

THEN...



SOON THE NEWS WAS ALL OVER LONDON.



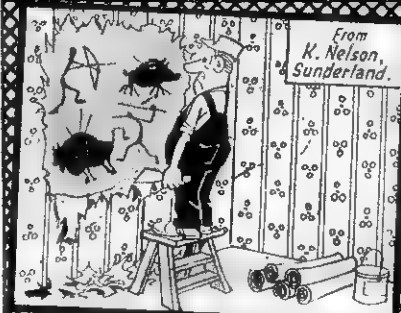
BUT THAT NIGHT...



WILL THE HUGE INSECTS OVERRUN THE COUNTRY? IS THERE ANY ANSWER TO THEM? SEE NEXT WEEK!

EACH OF THESE EIGHT WINNERS RECEIVES A POCKET-MONEY PRIZE!

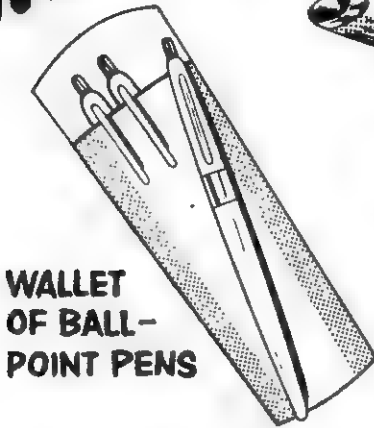
MAKE BUSTER LAUGH



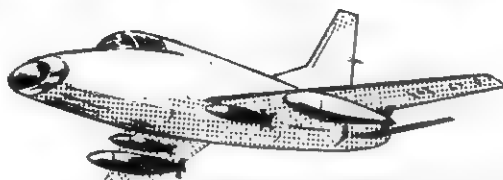
STARTING NEXT WEEK:

BUSTER GIGGLES

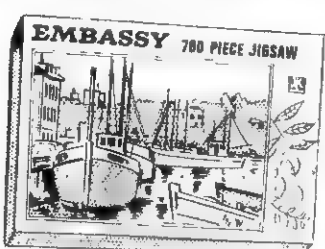
A NEW JOKE COMPETITION



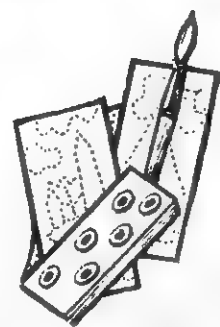
WALLET OF BALL-POINT PENS



MODEL AIRCRAFT KIT



GIANT JIGSAW PUZZLE



PAINTING-BY-NUMBERS SET



CHARM BRACELET

FABULOUS PRIZES TO BE WON!

Write or draw your joke on a postcard, stamp the card, and post to:

"BUSTER Giggles," FLEETWAY HOUSE, FARRINGTON ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

A PRIZE WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH OF THE EIGHT JOKES PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AND WHEN SIMILAR JOKES ARE RECEIVED THE FIRST ONE TO BE JUDGED WILL BE AWARDED THE PRIZE.

Please fill in the coupon on the right and paste it to your postcard.

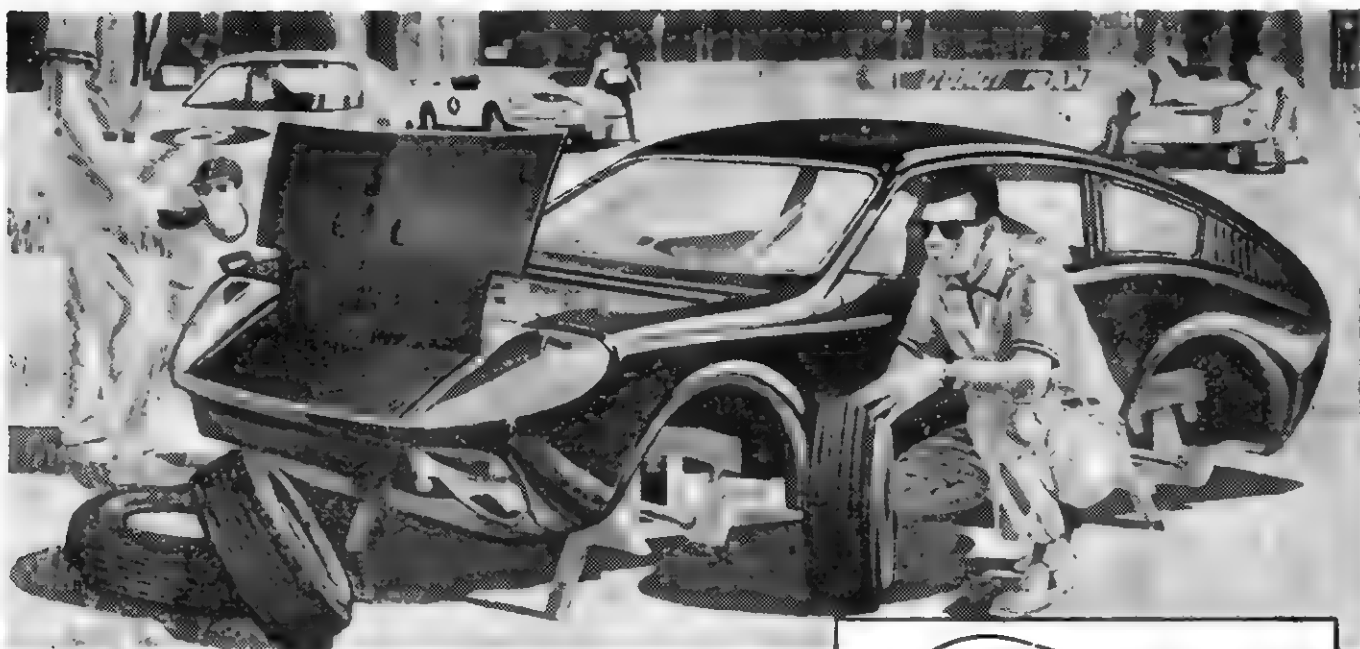
MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1 2 3 IF I WIN, THE PRIZE I CHOOSE IS:

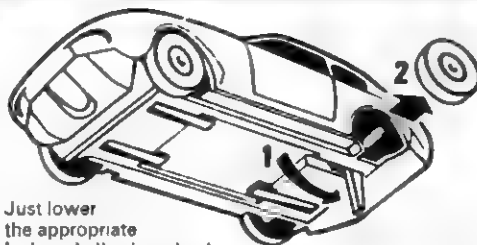
CORGI TOYS **EXCLUSIVE!**

'TAKE-OFF' WHEELS and four built-in **'GOLDEN JACKS'**

**FOR THE FIRST TIME
EVER IN DIE-CAST
MODEL CARS!**



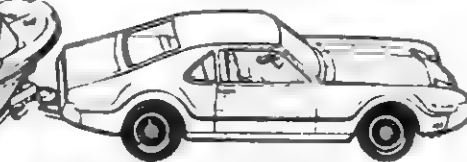
MINI MARCOS GT 850 The Corgi Mini Marcos GT 850 has 'Take-Off' wheels and four built-in 'Golden Jacks'. And these super features will be introduced on other specially selected models in the coming months. The Mini Marcos has all these other lifelike details too! Opening doors and bonnet, sliding seats, plated engine, faired headlights, side trim and suspension. Be the first to own this Corgi first!



Just lower the appropriate jack and slip the wheel off - the jack holds the car up!
No. 341 Length: 3½" Price: 7/9

ALSO NEW

... Ford Mustang
"Pop Art" stock
racing car.
No. 348
Length: 3½"
Price: 7/6



And this Oldsmobile Toronado with
Glastron 20 Speedboat on Trailer
G.S. Set No. 36 Overall Length 9½" Price 13/11

CORGI TOYS

A BITTER PILL FOR HOOKER — HE WAS GIVEN NEITHER FOOD NOR REST !



PATCH-EYE HOOKER

Terror of the seas

ONLY THE BOLDEST OF PIRATES WOULD DARE TO DELAY HIS ESCAPE FROM THE APPROACHING BRITISH NAVY SO THAT HE COULD SIT DOWN TO HIS DINNER. PATCH-EYE HOOKER WAS SUCH A MAN, AND THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT HE DID...





AS THEY CLOSED WITH THE FIREBRAND...

DON'T TELL ME WHAT I CAN'T DO, BOY! CAST OFF IF YOU'VE NO TASTE FOR BATTLE! I WANT NO CHICKEN-HEARTED LAD SERVING ME!

RETURN WITH ME TO THE SHORE, CAPTAIN! YOU CAN'T SAVE YOUR SHIP NOW!



BUT WILL WAS RIGHT! PATCH-EYE COULDN'T EVEN SAVE HIMSELF, LET ALONE HIS SHIP...

HELLO! WHAT HAVE WE HERE, THEN? SOMEBODY SPOILIN' FOR A FIGHT?

HEH, HEH! HE WAS, YOU MEAN!



THE PIRATE CAPTAIN WAS HAULED UP BEFORE HIS CAPTORS...

IS THIS THE ROGUE THEY CALL PATCH-EYE HOOKER?

AYE! THAT IS HE, SIR!

SO IT WAS YOU, PALMER, WHO LED THEM TO ME! WELL, TURNING KING'S EVIDENCE WON'T SAVE YOUR SCURVY SKIN FROM ME!



THE NAVAL OFFICER BROKE IN...

SILENCE, MAN, OR I'LL HAVE YOU FLOGGED! YOU'RE TO BE HAULED ABOARD THE FLAGSHIP AND TAKEN TO JAMESTOWN WHERE YOU SHALL FACE TRIAL!



ENSIGN SMITHERS! YOU WILL TAKE COMMAND OF THIS VESSEL! PALMER WILL HELP YOU SAIL IT!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



THERE THEY GO! 'TIS THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF THEM, I FEAR!

I FEEL SORRY FOR THE CAPTAIN, TOBIAS! FOR ALL HIS BULLYING AND BRAGGING HE IS A GOOD MAN AT HEART! HE WAS MORE OF A FATHER TO ME THAN ANY MAN I KNOW!



IF THAT IS THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT HIM, BOY, WE OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT HIS RESCUE!

WHAT, EXACTLY?



TOBIAS LED THE WAY TO THE "AIRSHIP" HE HAD INVENTED EARLIER...

PROVIDED THE AIRSHIP HAS SUFFERED NO DAMAGE FROM ITS LAST FLIGHT WE CAN FOLLOW THE SHIPS!

YES! BRING IT DOWN SO WE CAN CLIMB ABOARD!



AND SO...

PHEW! 'TIS HARD WORK, TOBIAS! I DO NOT THINK THAT I CAN KEEP THIS UP!

YOU MUST, LAD— YOU MUST!

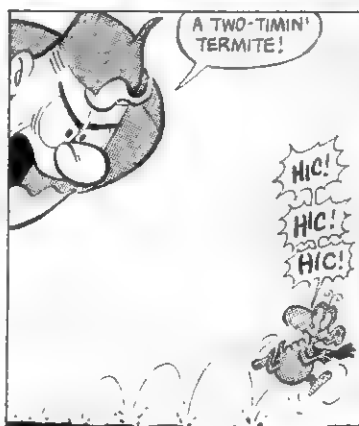
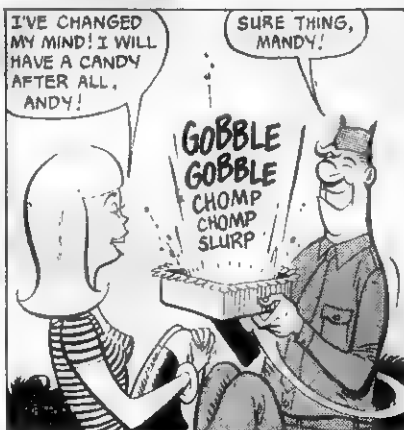
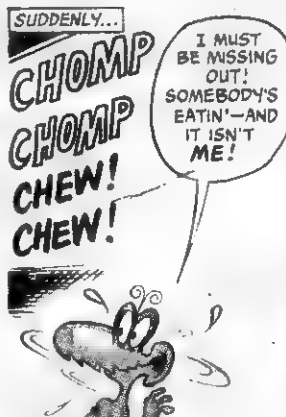
PATCH-EYE'S FUTURE IS IN THEIR HANDS! CAN HE BE SAVED? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S CONTINUATION!

CRUNCHER'S SWEET ON CHOCs .. THEY'RE TO HIS TASTE!



CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



NEXT WEEK'S YARN IS BANG ON — IF A BOMB WORKS!

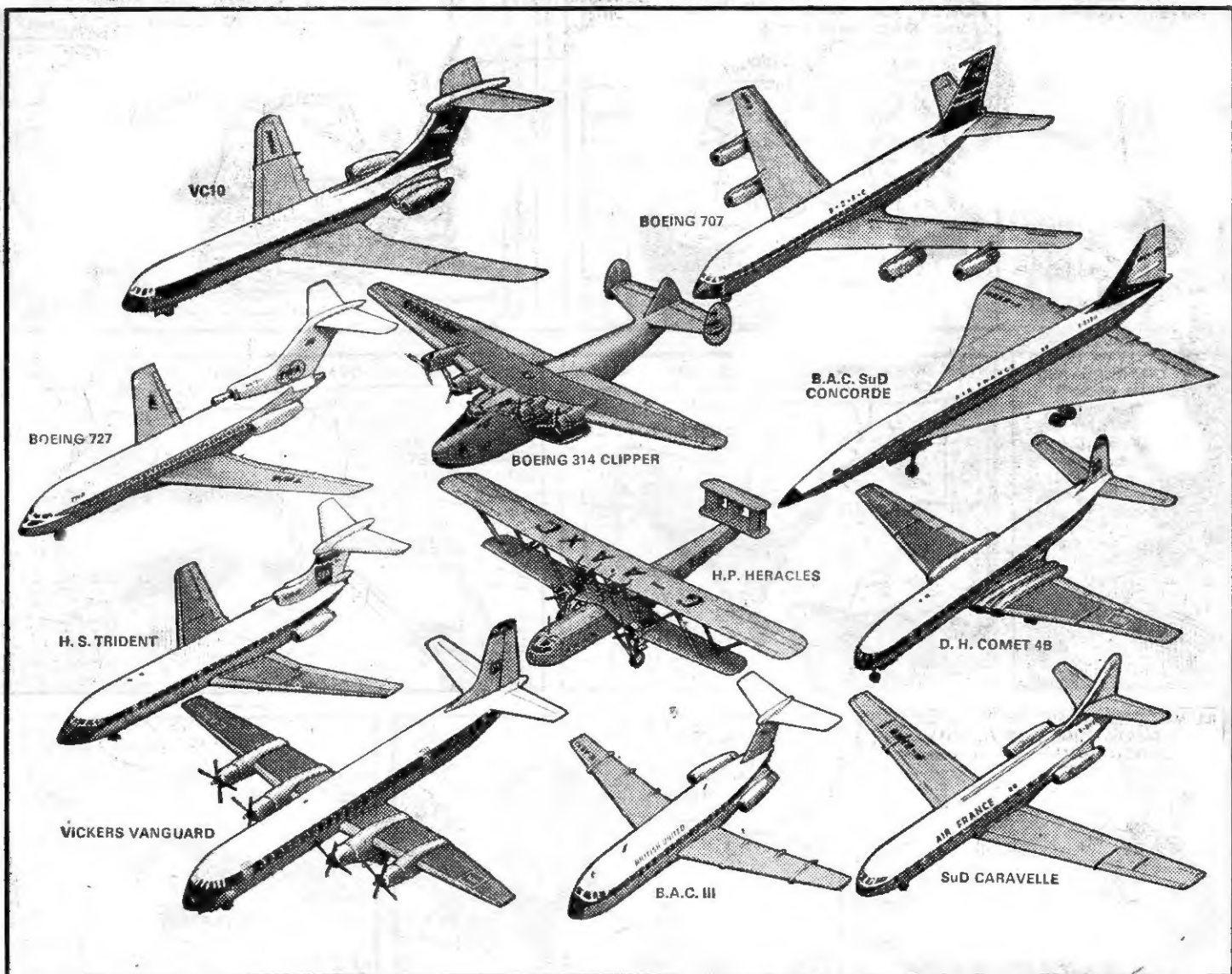


The finest airliner display ever!

AIRFIX BRINGS IT TO LIFE! From the prop-driven "Heracles" of the early 1930's to the "Concorde," here are the world's great civil aeroplanes brought to life by Airfix!

The vast range of Airfix construction kits covers 19 different series, including planes, ships, cars, historical figures and trackside series—each model just like the real thing!

Prices from only 2/6d. to 19/6d.



WARPLANES, CARS, SHIPS, TANKS TOO! Start your collection NOW!



OVER 250 KITS TO CHOOSE FROM



JUST LIKE THE REAL THING

From toy shops, model and hobby shops and F. W. Woolworth

STOP PRESS

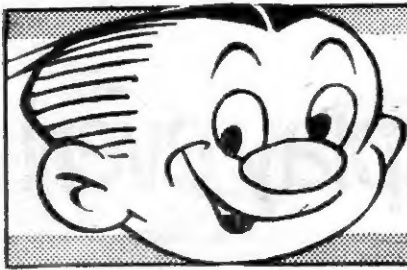


JAMES BOND AUTOGYRO

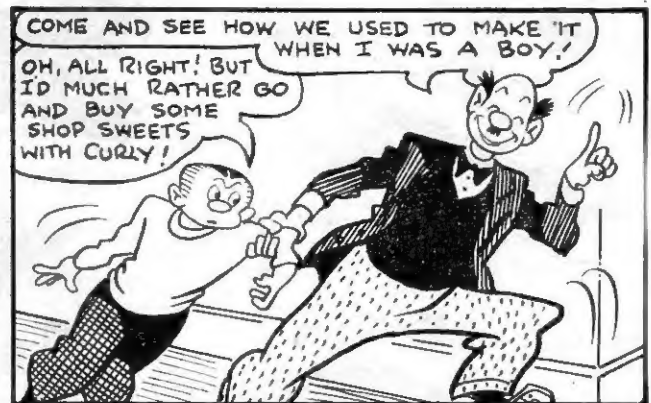
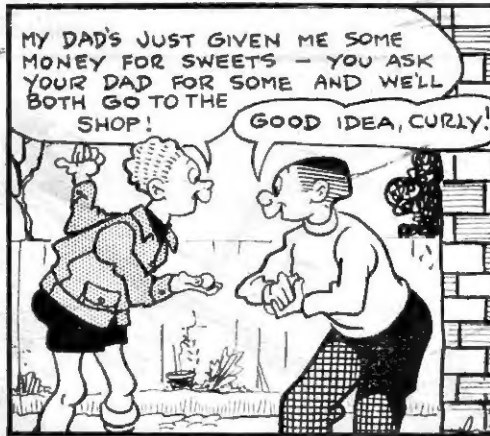
Code name 'Little Nellie' from the latest Bond film 'You Only Live Twice'. 1/24th scale for maximum detail and the rocket missiles really fire. Great value at 5/-.

AIRFIX MAGAZINE 2/- MONTHLY
ASK FOR THE AIRFIX KIT CATALOGUE

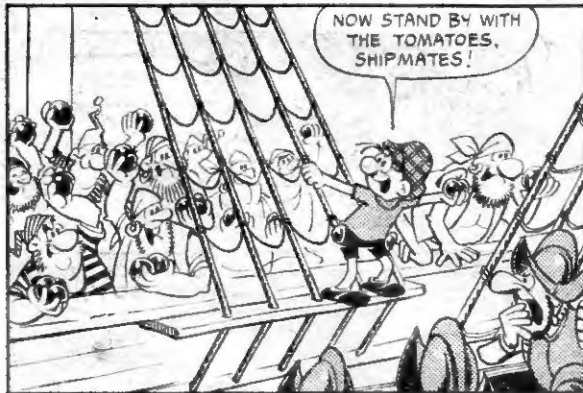
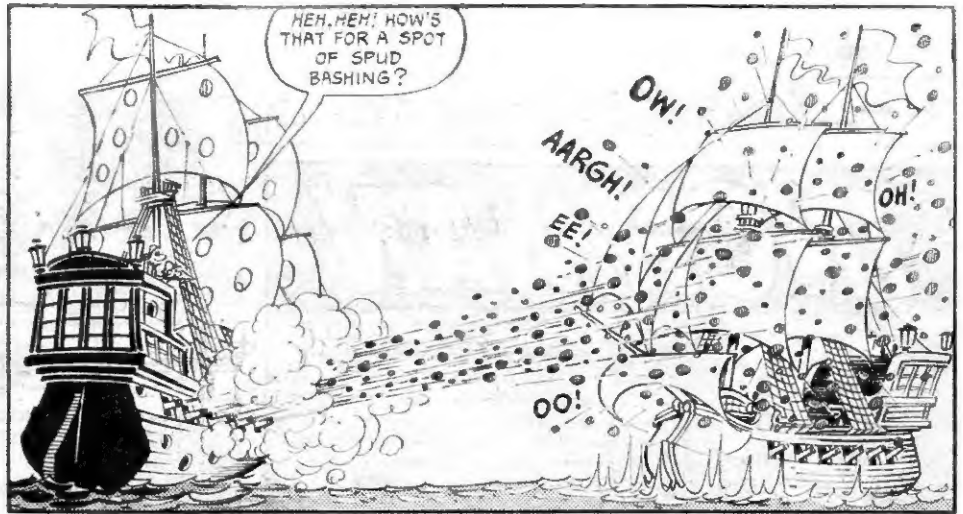
DAD REGRETS MAKING HOME-MADE TOFFEE . . . HE'S STUCK WITH IT!



SMILER



ANOTHER FULL PAGE OF FUN WITH SMILER NEXT WEEK, PALS



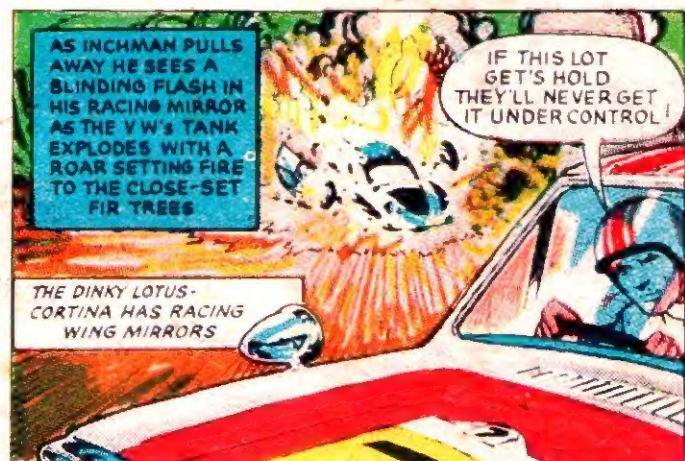
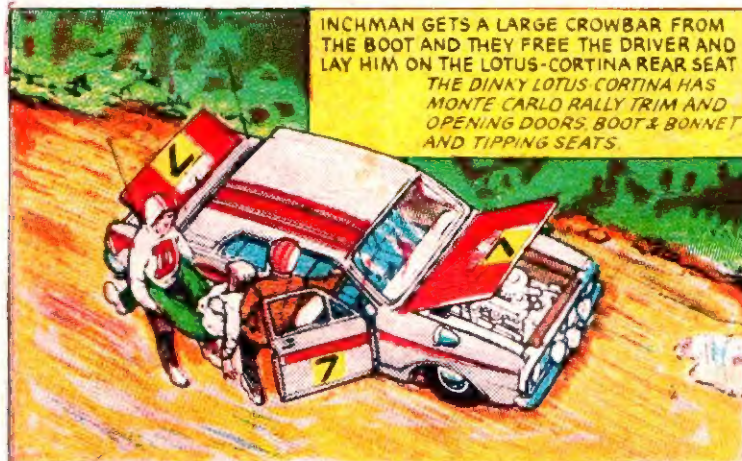
NEXT WEEK, BUSTER DREAMS HE VISITS THE JUNGLE—JUST MONKEYING AROUND, OF COURSE!

Another **DINKY TOYS** adventure with

INCHMAN



QUICK THINKING SAVES DISASTER!
DRIVING A LOTUS-CORTINA THROUGH
FOREST COUNTRY IN FRANCE ON A
MONTE-CARLO RALLY INCHMAN IS
WAVED DOWN BY A COMPETITOR
WHOSE VW HAD SPUN OFF THE ROAD
AND CRASHED



THE DINKY LOTUS-CORTINA RALLY CAR HAS MONTE-CARLO RALLY TRIM, TRIPLE SPOT LIGHTS, RACING WING MIRRORS, TWIN AERIALS, OPENING BOOT AND BONNET (WITH DETAILED ENGINE), OPENING DOORS AND TIPPING SEATS, STEERING SUSPENSION AND NUMBER PLATES

HAVE SOME REAL ADVENTURES OF YOUR OWN WITH THIS SUPERB NEW DINKY. Ask for model N°205 Price 8'11

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW FROM

DINKY TOYS